

Waiting to be Uncovered

by MeadowOfStars

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Summary: Lucy is your everyday high-school student but behind that pretty face lurks an unnerving past. She tries to stay out of sight but secretly desires the attention of Natsu Dragneel. One day Levy comes up with a plan to surprisingly redefine their lives. "Lucy... let's become popular." Will this be the key to a brighter future or will the shackles of her past bind tighter?

1. The Plan

****Disclaimer:** All characters belong to Hiro Mashima, not me and this story was MissMe2306's but she has given me permission to continue it for her. (further information in the A/N at the end of the chapter)**

Plan

casually-bump-into-Natsu-like-in-one-of-those-cheesy-romance-movies-where-he-instantly-falls-in-love:_ FAIL

Lucy never really was a people person. She would rather stay inside, drowning herself in an endless stream of crappy TV shows, shitty foods and contemplating the point of human life. Because of her "socially awkward" ways, whenever Lucy set foot in the school, she felt like running into the nearest dark corner and scooting along the sides of the walls to avoid any interaction with human beings. The reason she was so good at this was either because she was ACTUALLY good at camouflaging like a ninja (as she liked to think of it) or the other kids in her school really didn't give a shit about her.

Probably the latter.

On this particular Monday morning, Lucy was even worse than usual, muttering obscenities to herself and occasionally exclaiming aloud and throwing her hands up in the air.

Everyone was staring at her as she roamed the halls like a beast on the prowl but she didn't care.

Nobody wanted to mess with "that kid" on a Monday morning.

Walking towards her locker, Lucy looked up and spotted her best (and only) friend, Levy.

"Lucy! YOU'RE FINALLY HERE!" Levy gushed, her eyes sparkling, "I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR AGES!"

Levy gripped Lucy's arm tightly then suddenly let go again.

"So," Levy started out sarcastically, leaning against the locker, "Did you do anything this weekend?"

Yep.

Lucy was THAT much of an introvert her own friend didn't believe she did anything.

"Actually," Levy stood up in shock a bit, her eyes widening at the suspenseful pause.

MAYBE I'VE FINALLY GOTTEN LU-CHAN TO GO-, Levy thought excitedly.

"I didn't"

"Wow," Levy rolled her eyes with a huff,

GODDAMNIT!

"So, have you thought over my new Plan-get-Natsu-to-fall-in-love-with-Lucy yet?"

Surprisingly (note the sarcasm) Levy was the only one that knew about Lucy's super-duper, huge and massively universe sized crush on the resident "perfect human", Natsu Dragneel.

It had become Levy's life goal to help Lucy get the boy of her dreams so they can ride off into the sunset the way it's supposed to be.

Although the two had both known about Lucy's super-massive crush for quite a while now, they hadn't actually put the "Plan-get-Natsu-to-fall-in-love-with-Lucy" into action until recently. Though, so far, all they had come up with for their plan was really simple things like 'accidentally' meeting at Natsu's favourite store or being at the movies at the same time he 'just so happened' to be there.

"You know," Lucy started, "We should find a snappier name because that is getting too hard and ridiculous to say."

Their only problem was actually getting Lucy to do it which, so far, had not been successful.

But over the weekend, little did Lucy know, Levy had come up with the

ultimate plan. A plan never attempted by anyone of their social stature.

"Well," Levy started, "We won't need a new name for the plan because I've come up with a BRAND NEW plan!"

Now, you would've thought that at this point Lucy would've jumped for joy at the fact that Levy had come up with a fantastic new and improved plan but really, whenever Levy had ideas she was excited about, Lucy had learnt to be afraid. Very afraid.

"And what," Lucy began tentatively, "IS this new plan exactly..?"

Levy leaned forward and hurriedly shout-whispered, "A PLAN TO BECOME POPULAR!"

"WHAT?!" Lucy screeched as she turned to Levy with wide eyes, slamming her locker closed with a bang.

Everyone in the hall turned to see what the commotion was but Lucy really didn't care this morning as she dropped her books and backed away from Levy as if she were contagious.

"Well, I did some thinking over the weekend because of what happened on Saturday and I suddenly got a spark of inspiration!"

**SATURDAY
MORNING**

_"__Plueee."_

_"__Pluuuuuuuuuuuuueeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee."_

_"__PLUE!"_

Even though Lucy had had her dog on a leash, Plue had somehow managed to run away from her. At hearing the sound of Lucy's voice, the small dog let out a nervous bark.

_"__What the fudge crickets, that bark came from up the-"_

_Lucy's head snapped back to look in the tree above her. _

Her puppy was stuck in a tree.

A GODDAMN TREE.

Lucy blinked slowly before running around the tree trying to find a way that the animal could have POSSIBLY gotten up the tree. A branch, a twig, a leaf even. The blonde found nothing.

_"__How is that even physically possible?! Dogs can't climb trees!"_

_She shook her head and stamped her foot in frustration. Plue had ruined her plan! It was 5:50 in the morning and she had prepared herself to bump into Natsu "accidentally" as he jogged by her house at 5:54. But now she had to rescue her sorry excuse for a dog that whimpered for help instead of coming one step closer to the boy of

her dreams. She didn't wake up at 5:00 in the morning for nothing!_

She climbed up the tree - all the while thinking that she probably shouldn't be wearing a skirt " and shuffled onto the branch that Plue had gotten himself onto. "There ya' go," she said as she scooped Plue into her hands, hugging the trembling puppy close to her chest.

As she began shuffling off the branch, it gave a sickening crack and Lucy's stomach lurched.

This is exactly why she never goes outside and never did.

5:54

Just like he did every morning, Natsu jogged past. She would have enjoyed the sight, but the idea of him seeing her in a tree made her stomach churn and twist uncomfortably as she broke into a cold panicked sweat.

She let out a breath that she had been holding in when he jogged past but sucked it in again as he suddenly stopped, walked back a few steps. She sucked in even more breath with wide eyes.

PLEASE DON'T LOOK UP PLEASE DON'T LOOK U-

He looked up.

She would've screamed but his face was screwed up in that adorable way.

The boy was just too disarming.

There was an awkward silence with Lucy slowly turning into red with mortification dn Natsu just being confused as he looked up at the quiet girl in his class that was for some reason sitting up a tree holding a dog at 5:55 in the morning.

_ "Are you okay?" He asked, an eyebrow raised as his lips curled up to the side in amusement._

Well, at least someone was having fun.

She opened her mouth to say something but her brain had suddenly frozen up as she turned 10 different shades of red. Before she could come up with an intelligible sentence, she raised her hand to her face which was probably to worst idea she had ever had.

With her hand being the only support holding her to the tree, Lucy fell, Plue still clutched (*cough* crushed *cough*) to her chest. But of course Natsu, still being the most perfect person ever to exist per usual, ran forward to catch her as she fell.

Well, there was no way the most popular guy in the school would let a girl fall out of a tree and die because he would be known as "The Guy That Let a School Girl and Her Puppy Die" and he couldn't let that happen.

With the swiftness of a Disney prince, his arms curled around her and pulled her into his chest before she could hit the ground.

Maybe that wasn't the worst idea after allâ€|

_ "You sure you're okay?"_

She tried to give an answer but the only that came from her mouth has a high pitched choked up sound.

Much to her dismay, he put her down onto her own two feet. He looked down at the bundle of white fur bundled up against her chest and smiled, "Cute."

_ "U-uhâ€|" Lucy mumbled, "Thanks?"_

He grinned lazily as he lifted his head to look her in the eyes, "No problem." He began walking past before he started off jogging again, waving back at the blonde, "Bye!"

Lucy shakily raised a hand as she limply waved back, her heart pounding painfully.

****BACK IN THE PRESENT****

"Levyâ€|" the blonde began, throwing her hands up with a huff of exasperation, "I fell out of a tree trying to get Plue WITH A SKIRT ON! I HAVE PROBABLY SCARED THE BOY OFF!"

"Ah but Lucy, with a bottom and legs like yours, I'm sure you did quite the opposite."

Lucy grumbled as her face slowly heated up, pink running up her neck.

"Wellâ€| he did hold me against his chest and it DID feel niceâ€|"

"See Lu! If we become popular he'll hold you like that ALL the time."

"All the time?"

"ALL the time," Levy grinned mischievously at the blonde as she began shuffling back towards her friend, picking up her books. After a moment, the blonde looked back up, her eyes gleaming darkly.

"Well, he did have muscles, VERY nice muscles I must say,"

"Now THAT is the right attitude Lu!"

Lucy perked right up again, forgetting the awkwardness of only moments before. To an outside observer, the girls would have looked quiet eccentric but to them, this was normal and they liked it.

"How good were these muscles?" Levy asked as the girls walked towards their first class on the other side of the school.

"Orgasmic."

"Wow, good adjective," Levy praised, "You never did exactly tell me what happened because you were mumbling into the phone and then hung up on me. So, did he give you his number?"

Lucy opened her mouth as she raised her finger but then drooped and looked back down at her feet, "No."

Levy rested her books in her right hand against her hip as she swung her arm around Lucy's shoulders, bumping her hip against the blondes as they walked, "This is still progress!" She exclaimed rubbing Lucy's shoulder excitedly.

"Progress..?" Lucy said warily, "For what?"

The blunette looked at the blonde in shock, "Have you already forgotten our plan Lu?! "Rememberâ€¦" Levy's voice dropped to a whisper as she chuckled, "We're gonna become pop-"

"Okay! okay! I get," Lucy hurriedly put her hand over the blunette's mouth so that no-one would hear of their plan.

Not that anyone would pay attention to them anyway.

"Okayâ€¦ We just have one problem."

"And what's that?" Levy replied, her head tilted to the side in confusion.

"WE HAVE ABOUT AS MUCH CHANCE AS A SNOWBALL IN HELL! I don't wanna break your dreams or anything, but to be popular, people actually have to LIKE us."

"Lu-chan!" Levy whined, "Why are you always so negative? You should take advice from the Biebs and never say never!"

"You just said never TWICE actually," Lucy said sticking her chin up in the air dismissively.

"See, always so negative!"

"Oh no," Lucy groaned, "It burns to look at them."

"What, who? I don't understand- Oh." Levy said when her eyes landed on the three goddesses of the school. "Did they get hotter over the week end?" Levy asked incredulously.

Lucy glared at the three with undeniable rage. No one knows how the whole "goddess" thing started, but that's just how they're known now. Lisanna, Juvia and Erza, the three Goddesses. Each one had their own special personality and beauty that made them stand out from everyone else, and combined, they were unstoppable. "Wouldn't doubt it." She hissed.

Lisanna squealed, "Natsu!" She ran into the boys' arms and the two engaged in a hug.

"Why can't that be me?" Lucy sighed to herself.

Levy sighed, only loud enough for the two to hear as she detached herself from Lucy, "Oh why can't that be me?!" she mimicked in a high pitched tone, striking a pose of exaggerated distress with her hand flopping over her eyes, "Hot bodies, hot boyfriends and popular!"

"You know, why we can't be like them?" Levy questioned sarcastically.

"Why?" Lucy replied nonchalantly. "Because we don't have a figure like a pin-up doll? Because we don't own any make-up? Because we can't talk to other people properly? We'll be like them when pigs fly." Lucy said and puffed out her cheeks, hating the truth.

"That isn't exactly where I thought this was going but oh well," Levy muttered under her breath.

"Well my friend," Levy immediately perked back up, "that is where you are wrong!" Levy began in a condescending, professor-like tone, making Lucy look at her in slight disdain, "We don't have bodies like them because WE DON'T FLAUNT IT! We don't own make-up BECAUSE WE'RE TOO LAZY TO BUY IT! We don't talk to other people properly BECAUSE WE CAN'T BE BOTHERED TO TRY!" Levy struck a victorious pose while pointing at the random pig with wings stuck to the ceiling, "And that my friend," Levy said, "is our flying pig."

"Why is there a random pig stuck to the ceiling?" Lucy wondered aloud warily and unsurprised as her eyes slowly lowered towards the group of popu-

"Oh my God, Lucy no look away!" Levy gasped and the blonde realised what her eyes had stumbled upon.

Levy put her hands onto both of Lucy's cheeks and forced her to look at the appalling sight before them even though she had just said to look away.

"Oh. My. God." Lucy said, her eyes wide, "Levy let go of me!"

"When did that happen?" Levy pondered quietly as she absent-mindedly took her hands away for Lucy's face.

"I have no reason to live on this world for! She stole the only thing I was born for!" Lucy fell on the floor, holding her hands over her face as she silently mourned the loss of her future husband. Although, her fingers were spread so that she could still witness the foul site before her.

"It's like they're trying to suck each other's face off."

"..."

"Why are we still watching!?" Lucy screeched after moments of stunned silence.

"Because it's like a car accident; it's disgusting, but it's hard to stop looking at" Levy explained, still eyeing the two with a scrunched brow, "How do people even kiss for that long? Is that even sanitary?" Levy pondered as she tapped her pointer finger against her

chin.

"This is far worse than any car accident!" Lucy said as she shook herself off and dragged a completely oblivious Levy away.

"What are you going to do now?" Levy asked as she raised an eye brow incredulously.

"What do you mean what am I going to do? There's nothing I can do! I was brought to this world to be with Natsu, and now suddenly he and Lisanna are dating! I don't understand! Why!? How!?"

"So are you just going to forget about him?"

"No! I could never forget about my one true love!" Lucy said, the atmosphere around her changing dramatically.

"Well you might as well There's no way we can become popular and Natsu was bound to get a girlfriend one day, and since that girl is Lisanna..." Levy trailed off, looking down at the ground, appearing discouraged while on the insides she was screaming.

_HAHA REVERSE PSYCHOLOGY _

Lucy gasped, "But Levy! You were so set on becoming popular! Where did that will go?"

"Soâ€|" Levy raised her head, smirking mischievously, "you agree with my plan?"

Lucy tried to protest but look puzzled, cornered and outwitted by her friend. Levy continued, "If you were popular, then maybe Natsu would want you instead of Lisanna! Since right now the only contact he's had with you is catching you when you fell out the tree trying to get your dog, he probably thinks you're some crazy dog lady that climbs trees!"

"That would be a good option, if we could become popular!" Lucy protested, "How do you expect us to do that? It's not like we can just randomly sit with them or even talk to them for that matter! It's a known fact, we can't talk to popular people, they'll say 'hey', and we'll end up saying something that no one can understand because we'll probably get all flushed and embarrassed!"

Levy took in a sudden breath of air, clicking her fingers together in excitement, her eyes gleaming. "If we can't get make peace with the enemy, we can start a war!"

"What the hell is that supposed to mean?!"

"It means that while they're popular and that's great and all, we don't have to be in THEIR group. We can make our own!"

"And where are we supposed to find people willing to be our friends?"

"Okay, scratch that idea," Levy said, shaking her head, "Think of it this way. We can't spend the rest of our lives in high school as losers. I want people to look at us and be so jealous that they can't stand it."

"Fine." Lucy let out one final sigh before she nodded. "Let's become popular."

"Yes! That's the spirit!" Levy squealed and high-fived her friend.

"So how do we start?"

"I'll think about that tomorrow," Levy said and began to walk further into the school, knowing the bell would ring soon.

"You're telling me that you gave that big speech about being popular and you don't even have a plan!?"

"You know I heard this song once that inspired this brilliant plan, it's called 'Popular'" Levy said, completely ignoring Lucy.

Lucy sighed. "Really? How does it go?"

"'I will be popular, I will be popular!-' "

Lucy laughed. "You're so strange."

"You know I heard this other song too, it went like 'Cut my life into pieces, this is my last resort, suffocation, no breathing. Don't give a *-* if I cut my arm bleeding-' "

"I don't think you should be listening to that song Levy..."

A/N This story was originally written by the Account MissMe2306 but approximately two weeks ago, she decided to stop writing her stories and give them to other people to continue writing. The original title of this work was CrAZY lOvE and if you have read this story before, I am not stealing it, I have full permission from the author (you can PM her if you want to check) and will rewrite all of the current chapters (edit mistakes I find and add my own tweaks to adjust it to my writing style). I will update sporadically and since its the holidays, I may be able to get up more than two chapters a week for the next two weeks but after that I may go MIA for random gaps of time.

I hope you like this story and please review and tell me your honest thoughts! Also, if you spot any mistakes, tell me and I will fix them.

~Sid

2. Shopping or Stalking?

Disclaimer: All characters belong to Hiro Mashima, not me and this story originally belonged to MissMe2306

It was a Friday afternoon and there still hadn't been any progress on either projects (to get Natsu to fall in love with Lucy or becoming popular). This, of course, was not because they were unsuccessful but because the two hadn't even bothered to come up with a plan yet.

Lucy muttered obscenities to herself under her breath as she tapped her pencil lazily against the desk, her face resting in her other hand.

"Is there something you'd like to share with us, Ms Heartfilia?" Mr Justine raised his eyebrow incredulously as he heard some of her "choice words" while walking past her desk, coming to a stop as he looked down at her.

Lucy froze and slowly looked up at her English teacher. "Oh. Um- No, sorry." She stuttered, her eyes darting around the room to avoid eye contact.

He eyed her warily before walking on down the aisle and Lucy sighed in relief. The class was participating in a pop quiz, but Lucy being Lucy had already finished. She lazily looked around the room to waste time and her breath hitched when she saw Natsu; he looked perfect even when he wasn't trying.

That's so unfair.

After moments of mindless fantasising, the bell rung, shaking her out of her reverie as she swallowed the drool that was beginning to rise in her throat.

Classy, Heartfilia. Classy.

"No homework tonight." Mr Justine said loudly as he finished his round of the classroom and walked back to his desk.

Natsu being Natsu perked right up and raced out the door of the classroom as quickly as possible and at least three steps out, his bag slumped a little too much to the right and his belongings came crashing out. "Crap." He cursed as he bent down to pick them up.

Lucy gasped. This was the perfect opportunity! Walking closer, she bent down (after checking out the view first because, why not?) and began to help him pick up whatever had fallen out of his bag.

Natsu looked up to the person helping and eyed her cautiously for a second before his eyes widened and a grin settled on his face.

"Hey, you're that girl that was in the tree on the weekend, right?" He asked, although he'd be damned if it wasn't her. She momentarily froze in her place as red worked its way up her neck and he laughed at her reaction.

"Hah, knew it," he said and shook his head slightly, the grin still on his lips as he carefully took the books Lucy held out to him and finished shoving the last book in his bag, "Well, thanks." He said and stood, slinging the bag over his shoulder casually as he began to walk off, leaving a stunned Lucy behind him.

"Uh- you forgot your pen..." Lucy said, her words slowly dying in her mouth as she witnessed the horrors in front of her, making her want to snap the said pen. Natsu walked up to Lisanna with a wide smile and the girl squeaked, "Natsu-san!" before running and throwing her arms around his neck.

She scrunched up her nose and stood with a sigh, "Natsu-san~ Teehee, I'm so perfect and pretty~ everyone loves me!" She said quietly, putting on a high-pitched voice while she walked down the hall. On the inside, Lucy was finding it hard to hate the girl because she was just so NICE.

"Pfft, what's wrong with you?" Levy smirked as she walked up to the sulking blonde.

"The number one Goddess and her God." Lucy muttered darkly.

"Well," Levy slapped Lucy stiffly on the back, making her gag and lurch forward, "you won't have to worry about that much longer since, today, we are embarking on our journey to become the rulers of this school and crush Natsu and Lisanna's relationship!" Levy cackled mischievously, followed by an evil laugh.

"What the hell..." A boy said as looked at the two girls with wide eyes. Levy glared at him and gave him an obscene gesture over her shoulder.

"I feel bad for doing this..." Lucy mumbled, oblivious to the small exchange.

"Okay, I'm guessing you don't love Natsu any more." Levy huffed as she waved her hand dismissively, quickening her walking pace.

"No! I- I justâ€¦" She sighed, "...What do we do first?"

"That's the spirit! The first thing on our check-list is to go shopping~!" Levy said as dragged the helpless blonde away.

After thirty minutes, the two girls finally arrived at the mall, standing in front of a store that practically screamed 'For Popular People Only!'

"I feel like I don't belong in here..." Lucy grumbled, suddenly regretting her choice to agree to this plan.

Levy looked over her shoulder from the clothes rack she was browsing and glared at the whining blonde darkly, making her quiver in fear.

"Ha ha ha," Lucy chuckled nervously, "Shopping! Yay!" She raised her arms and semi-enthusiastically waved them in front of her.

Moments later the blunette's demeanour changed drastically from one of demonic anger to angelic mockery as she turned back around and held up an unnervingly revealing piece of clothing, "Look Lu~ this is so much better than what you already have!"

"Should I be insulted?" Lucy asked as she rose an eyebrow, eyeing the piece of clothing suspiciously.

"Yes."

"Oh..."

"Oh, this would look good too, and this...Ooo, and this!" Levy said as she continued to pile one piece of clothing on top of another,

creating a gigantic mound in the middle of the store.

"What's with all the crosses?" Lucy asked, her eyebrows furrowed in confusion.

"I don't know," Levy said with a sigh, "I see Erza wearing a lot of this kind of thing though."

Lucy sighed absentmindedly as she continued half-heartedly browsing through the racks.

"Wow, these are nice tights- Oh wait, no the sequins burn my eyes. Ulgh, who would wear this many sparkles?" Lucy laughed nervously and shoved the tights back into the clothes rack. The blonde decided she should leave the wardrobe choices to her friend as she sat down on one of the couches, watching as the pile of clothes got bigger and bigger.

As Lucy watched Levy, she came to the conclusion that her best and only friend was a demon. If you looked closer at the air around the petite blunette, you could see red waves rolling around her, her eyes gleaming in delight as she mowed through every rack. Honestly, Lucy was scared for herself.

"I think this shirt would look really nice on you...Maybe add some short shorts..." Levy mumbled, looking at the loose, baby pink crop top.

"Really, why would it look good on me?" Lucy wondered aloud, tilting her head slightly.

"Because it'll show off your slim stomach and massive boobs." Levy replied bluntly looking over at her friend with dead eyes.

"I feel violated."

After hours of a crying Lucy being dragged around by a cold-hearted and determined Levy, the two had purchased a total of two outfits, two pairs of shoes and two necklaces despite having gone to 8 different stores and wasting nearly 4 hours of their time.

"What now?" Lucy asked warily as they walked out of the eighth store.

_Please say I can go home, please say I can go home, please say I ca-__

"We go to the bathroom and change, time to show off!" Levy grinned and began to quicken her pace, walking through the mall towards the bathroom. Lucy swore to herself, dreaming fondly of her bed and all of its comfort.

"But it's 8 o'clock at nig-"

"If you have any trouble, call for me and I'll come help you." Levy continued, oblivious to Lucy's protests.

"I think I'll manage, fine. Just fine." Lucy muttered to herself as she swung the door open and entered the bathroom ahead of Levy, sharply turning towards a stall.

"Alright~" Levy said and began to walk backwards, planning to go into her own stall.

"-Natsu's so cute when he does that!"

"I wish Gray would do that with Juvia~!"

Both heads of the two girls snapped to the door where the familiar voices echoed through the walls. Levy walked backwards into the side of the stall in her shock and Lucy almost hit her head against the wall and they both looked at each other thinking the same thought.

"Crap!" they shrieked and Levy rushed into Lucy's stall, banging against the walls and almost tripping in her panic-stricken state. When Lucy was sure that Levy had gotten inside safely, the two slammed the door shut and locked it.

"We better hurry. They'd be so annoyed if we made them late for the movie." Lisanna giggled as she opened the door to the bathroom, her voice becoming clearer as it bounced around the walls.

"You're absolutely right." Erza agreed seriously.

Lucy and Levy stilled and covered each other's mouths to muffle their heavy breathing, their eyes wide in shock as they looked at each other. This was absolutely terrifying.

"Wow, that smells nice, what flavour is it?" Lisanna asked.

"Strawberry."

"Juvia wishes she had a good taste in lip gloss like Erza-chan~"

After a few torturous minutes of stifled breathing and panicked thoughts, the Goddess' left.

"FINALLY!" Levy exclaimed as she yanked the door open and ran into a stall next to Lucy, hurriedly dressing herself in her new clothes.

Lucy however sat shivering for a few moments before shakily standing up and dressing herself.

A few minutes later, Levy burst out of her stall excitedly while Lucy shyly opened her door, not used to wearing such revealing clothes.

"Whoa! You look hot Lucy!" Levy said, checking out the blonde.

Lucy looked up and lurched back in shock. _Oh my god. _For once - instead of wearing her usual jeans, t-shirt and sneakers - she was wearing high waisted ripped pale denim short shorts with a loosely flowing pale pink crop top with criss-crossed straps at the back. On top of this was a long delicate white cardigan that reached just below her shorts and white sandals that wrapped around her ankles like the ribbon of a ballerina's flats. She was adorned with a thin,

silver chained necklace with a key and heart pendant and delicate silver bangles that clinked together when she moved her hands. Her hair was done up in twin tails with her fringe swept to the side and two bits of hair hanging in front of her ears.

Lucy checked herself in the mirror and nodded. "For once, I agree with you. I feel pretty damn hot right now."

Lucy turned to Levy and assessed what her friend was wearing. Her friend was wearing a white summer dress lined with orange around the collar and skirt trim. It had no sleeves and zipped up at the back with a large oval cut out leaving a good portion of her back exposed. The collar sat high up on her neck, sloping under her shoulders, hugging her body until the waist where it flared out a bit, reaching just above her knees. Her shoulders were exposed, showing off her slim arms and legs. She still wore her red glasses and had an orange head band on, her blue hair spilling over her shoulders and leaving her face open and free of hair. Levy had black lace up boots that reached her mid-calf. Her overall look was petite bad ass which looked absolutely stunning despite its contradictory sound.

But before Lucy could compliment Levy, she barged straight ahead with their plan, "Great! Your self-esteem is finally up, now let's go follow them!"

"Follow them? Isn't that a bit creepy? They'll think we're stalkers or something..." Lucy mumbled.

"Well, we're obviously not going to let them see us."

"And how do you propose we do that?"

After 5 minutes of running around the mall, diving from side to side, hiding behind signs and pot plants, Lucy and Levy finally found the group of girls coming out from a lingerie store which they didn't dare question. After a further 10 minutes of stalking (they weren't even denying it any more) they came with the group to the cinema where they met up with their boyfriends and Gajeel.

"Ah~ people say that it's really scary~" Lisanna whined and clung onto Natsu's arm.

"Don't worry. If you get scared, I'm here." Natsu patted Lisanna's head affectionately and gave her a small smile.

"LET ME GET MY HANDS ON H-"

"Calm down!" Levy whispered and restrained Lucy as they hid behind a cardboard cut-out of 'The Smurfs 2'.

"When can we go in?" Gray sighed in boredom.

"We still have around five minutes before the previews start." Erza replied in her usual dignified manner.

"Let's just go in now." Gajeel grumbled and walked in, knowing that everyone would follow anyway.

Lucy made several hissing noises as she stretched out her hands and attempted to get out of Levy's grasp so she could strangle Lisanna as

she continued to cling and grasp Natsu, whispering cutely in his ear.

"Okay Lucy, we can go inside now. But do not, I repeat, DO NOT attempt to damage Lisanna's perfect face or body." Levy said and slowly released the blonde.

Lucy fumed and stomped on the spot. "Now what?" She said after she had calmed.

"Now, we have to be the annoying people in the cinemas who always laugh too much during comedy scenes and talk too loud!" Levy cheered. "But first, let's get some popcorn and a drink."

"Wait, why do we need to be the annoying people? Won't that make them hate us?" Lucy asked, tilting her head to the side.

"Yes and No; It will make them notice that we actually exist and if it turns out like the stories and movies, they'll be interested in us. And it'll most likely ruin Lisanna's and Natsu's date." Levy said, grinning evilly.

Lucy nodded slowly, not totally sure that this was a good idea.

But who was she to question Levy's plans?

Once they had gotten their food and drinks (Levy had ordered 3 popcorns and 3 drinks for some reason), they walked into Cinema 1. Levy whispered a 'shh', and when met with an odd look, explained that they would begin their plan once the movie had started.

"You know, I kind of expected Erza, Lisanna and Juvia to say stuff like 'Eek! I have a zit!' or 'I told you to stop eating chocolate! It makes you look fat' or 'Oh my God I'm pregnant!' That's what all the popular girls said in the movies..." Lucy mumbled quietly as they sat themselves two rows behind the God's and Goddess's.

"I don't know where the last one came from, but I totally agree with you," Levy shrugged as she munched on popcorn, "I guess movies over-exaggerate things."

After a few moments of silence, Lucy turned back to Levy. "Hey Levy, do you know what movie we're watching?"

"No, but the title said something about blood thirst or something."

Lucy's face turned a sickly white as she froze in her spot, slowly turning to look at Levy. "Levy?"

"Yeah?" Levy answered dismissively, still staring at the previews playing out on the screen, chewing her popcorn in a care free manner.

"You bought two movies tickets for a movie with the words 'blood thirst' in the title and you didn't stop to think that maybe it's a scary movie?!"

Levy's chewing on the popcorn slowed to a stop and her hand lowered from her mouth as her eyes went wide. "Oh Holy Mavis."

The movie began.

A man and woman stood in a large fancily decorated parlour area, the woman cowering in fear while the man towered over her. The woman wore a dress that fit her body perfectly and had it not looked like a wreck - ripped down the sides and dirtied with mud - she would have been beautiful. And had her beautiful face not been a mess - mascara and eye-liner running astray down her face as she had been crying and her hair was ruffled and covering her face messily - she would have been quite a stunning sight to behold. She whimpered as the man savagely gripped her chin.

The man, however, looked quite the opposite of her. His hair was a dark, midnight black, spiked up in every direction and his eyes were a glowing gold. He was dressed in a suit that hugged at his body without even a crease. He smirked and showed off his two perfectly pointed fangs.

"Oh ho ho, I'd let him suck my blood anytime~" Levy said slyly, leaning over to Lucy with her cheeks puffed up and hand covering her mouth immaturely.

"I wish Natsu was a vampire~" The blonde cooed quietly.

"Y-you're a monster! You killed my sister!" The blonde screamed, although she stuttered with almost every word and her body shook uncontrollably.

"Oh? You figured it out? You're smarter than I thought." The man said, his smirk growing.

"Hot!" Lucy whispered to Levy.

"You were fun, Kathryn. It's a shame you couldn't last longer." _

His face began to morph horribly and began to look demonic. His mouth stretched open more than humanly possible and he let out a screech that would haunt any children's dreams.

The blonde, Kathryn, screamed in horror at the monster in front of her and attempted to run away, but he stretched his arms out and his claws dug into her arms, drawing out blood. He pulled her closer to his chest and smiled terrifyingly and said "Bye bye Kathryn." before plunging his fangs into the girl's neck, blood spurting out in every direction.

The girls sitting two rows in front of them let out a shriek and clung to their boyfriends, who were brave enough to not jump at the sight. If you asked them, they would laugh and say it was hardly scary. If you got the truth, they'd say they had been partly paralysed.

Lucy and Levy in the other hand, having no boyfriend to hold onto, turned to each other instead.

"NOPE! I TAKE BACK EVERYTHING I SAID!" Levy screamed and tightly hugged Lucy and the blonde hugged back equally hard.

"TELL ME WHEN IT'S OVER!" Lucy yelled and hid her face behind Levy's head.

The God's and Goddess's glanced at the two, either amused, confused, or annoyed, then turned their attention back to the screen.

The two friends looked back up to the movie when they heard talking coming from the screen and the screaming had stopped.

A handsome young man stood in an office with another older man who was obviously a few decades his senior, made obvious by his greying hair. Standing in the back was a blonde woman with coffee coloured eyes, quietly listening to the conversation between the other two men

"The murders have begun to increase, so we've arranged for someone to help with finding the mad man that's been killing the innocent people. Her name's Lucy, she only began working here a few months ago but she has some potential in her that I think could help you." The older man explained and gestured for the blonde to come forward.

'Lucy' walked forward and smiled at her new co-worker.

"It's a pleasure to be working with you, Sir Jayde." She said sweetly, putting her hand out with the intentions of the two shaking hands.

"Please, call me Damon." The man said and pressed his lips against her hand, to which she quickly snatched her hand back to her chest, making Damon smirk in amusement.

"OH MY GOD LUCY! I HAVE FOUND YOUR DOPPELGANGER! OH MY GOD! YOU ARE GOING TO DIE!" Levy yelled, repeatedly shaking Lucy back and forth.

"I hope they don't act like that all through the movie..." Lisanna grumbled, glaring back at the two.

Little did Lisanna know, Levy and Lucy had both overheard her grumble of disdain and they both smirked at each other, knowing that tonight would be fun.

"HAHAHAHAHAHA! THAT'S SO FUNNY!"

"I CANNOT BELIEVE HE JUST SAID THAT! HAHAHA!"

Throughout the movie, the two laughed louder than needed and it was safe to say that everyone was aware of their presence now.

"CAN YOU SHUT UP!?" A boy yelled from somewhere in the back, finally having enough with the blonde and blunette.

Levy turned to look at him with a fierce glare. "SOME PEOPLE ARE TRYING TO WATCH THE MOVIE! CAN YOU PLEASE BE QUIETER!? GOD! RUDE!"

"I swear to god..." Jellal muttered darkly and clenched his hands into a fist.

"Don't worry Jellal, just ignore them." Erza said and placed her hand over Jellal's fist. The two smiled at each other and slowly leaned closer until single popcorn hit Erza's head.

"Oh fudge! I think it actually hit one of them!" Levy mock whispered although she knew full well that it was loud enough for the popular girls and boys to hear.

"Really!? Who!?" Lucy said, her voice sounding panicky while on the inside she was filled with adrenaline.

"I don't know," Levy loudly whispered mischievously, "I wonder if I could do it again..."

"THAT'S IT!" Erza screamed and attempted to jump the two but Gray and Jellal quickly restrained her.

"YOU HIT THE DEMON LEVY!" Lucy screamed in horror.

"AH! HAVE MERCY ON US!" Levy yelled and the two hid behind the chairs in terror.

Erza let out a breath and turned around, calmly sitting back in her seat. "I am calm, I am CALM."

Lisanna twitched when a piece of popcorn hit the back of her head.

"HAHA! SCORE!" Levy yelled and pumped her fist in the air.

"LEVY! STOP!" Lucy yelled, but when Levy held her hand up for a high-five, the blonde just couldn't deny it.

"I hate them." Lisanna said darkly, to which Natsu chuckled.

"I'll be back." Gajeel muttered to the group as he suddenly stood up from his seat, walking up the aisle with a dark aura in the air around him.

"Ohhhh, we're gonna die." Lucy moaned as she sunk into her chair.

The God's and Goddess's watched him curiously before bursting out laughing when he took Levy's popcorn and dumped it on her head then casually returning back to his seat as if nothing of note at happened.

Everyone in the cinema was now laughing. Excluding Levy.

Levy fumbled with the cardboard before ripping it off, popcorn falling down her shoulders. "Ohhhh, he's gonna die."

"Levy? You okay?" Lucy asked, trying to stop her giggling.

"Actually," Levy smirked darkly, "I am. Did you ever wonder why I bought an extra drink and popcorn?"

"Yeah actually. Why?" The blonde asked. Levy, not answering, leisurely picked the spare drink and popcorn out from underneath her

seat and walked down the aisle until she was standing behind Gajeel.

"You got a little something in your hair." Gajeel said with a smirk, his group quietly laughing.

"Talking about hair, you seem to have a LOT of it," Levy said condescendingly, "Wouldn't it be a shame if you got coke in it?"

The group stopped laughing.

"You wouldn't dare." Gajeel snarled.

"Oh, but I would." Not wasting any time after she had spoken, she poured the blackish liquid over Gajeel.

Everyone in the cinema was silent.

"Oh, I'm sorry," Levy continued, casually draping an arm over a fuming Gajeel's shoulder, "Did you want popcorn with that drink?"

Everyone in the cinema stayed perfectly still as Levy dumped the popcorn on his head.

Except for Lucy.

"OH MY GOD LEVY SO THAT WAS WHY YOU BOUGHT AN EXTRA DRINK AND POPCORN! A BACK-UP PLAN FOR REVENGE!" Lucy cackled, pointing at Gajeel.

The blonde froze, however, when she saw the God's and Goddess's glaring at the two, popcorn stuck in Gajeel's hair and coke dripping down his back.

Lucy scrambled back down in her seat and avoided all eye contact. "I don't know her."

"What... the f-*. Did you just do!?" Gajeel seethed as he slowly got up from his chair, dwarfing Levy's petite form as the girl stood strong, her chin up in defiance.

"Well, she kinda-"

"I KNOW WHAT SHE DID, B**CH!" Gajeel shouted, cutting Lucy off.

Lucy paled as she hurriedly ran down the aisle towards Levy. "Okay we're swearing now, that's not good."

Without a second thought, Lucy gripped onto Levy's wrist and ran, pulling her friend with her.

"GET BACK HERE!" Gajeel shouted after the two girls.

"WE ARE SO DEAD!" Lucy screamed as she ran.

Back in the cinema, the group of teenagers stood up from their seats and ran out of the cinema, their movie night long forgotten with the rest of the viewers sitting shocked with mouths agape.

And in the blink of an eye, the night became a game of cat and mouse between the popular and the unpopular.

A/N Hi guys! Even though I thanked all of my followers via PC (or all that I got notified about/ could reach) I would like to thank you all for following my story and I am so happy that I have gotten this amount in only one chapter. It may seem small, but to me it's big. Also, I would just like to mention that for this story (just like in the original version) Levy will be more like Edolas Levy because I still think it suits the story more.

I was so motivated by your support that I managed to edit another chapter to post.

Thankyou!

~Sid

3. No regrets?

DISCLAIMER: All characters belong to Hiro Mashima, not me.

"Oh holy fudge buckets dipped in cheese crackers with lemonade coke we are going to get skinned alive!"

"Just keep running and don't WASTE TIME ON BLOODY CREATIVE SWEARS!" Levy yells angrily at the blonde sprinting behind her.

Lucy almost laughed; Levy didn't need to tell her that. Gajeel's shouts were enough to keep anyone motivated enough to run like their life depended on it.

Hell, maybe it did.

As the two ran out of the cinema, Lucy stopped momentarily to look around for a place to hide.

No no no, where can we go EVERYWHERE IS CLOSING OH MY MA-

As her pants of distress became harder and easier to hear, Levy looked to her struggling friend and knew that her friend was on the verge of a mental break down. The blunette whispered her name and pointed to a department store, up the stairs and around a corner, just out of sight.

Lucy nodded and the two quickly took a sharp turn, dodging woman, man and child as they ran for their lives, tripping up the stairs and diving straight into the store, running down a random aisle, not resting until they had reached the back wall.

"Okay okay okay now let's go down that aisle there!" Lucy frantically whispered.

"Why!?"

"Because they probably would've seen that we went down this aisle, so we're going to mess them up a bit." Lucy began running and Levy ran after her, following where ever the blonde was running to.

Lucy suddenly made a small startled sound and pulled Levy to a stop, hiding behind one of cloths racks, pressing herself flat against the wall of the store, Levy soon following suit. Levy curiously poked her head out between the clothes only to gasp and quickly withdraw her head as she saw the Gods and Goddess' running straight past them.

They both stood still in shock for a bit before looking at each other slowly and letting out small laughs that continued until they grew so boisterous and loud they could barely stand, the adrenaline running through their systems making them feel jittery and light.

After a few moments - to calm themselves down - Lucy poked her head out of the rack to see if the coast was clear. After waiting a few more minutes, the two girls stepped out of their hiding place and made their way to the front of the store

"I think we might be really good at running and hiding." Lucy said as they rounded the last corner to get the entrance of the store, feeling safe and content, "Either that or they're just really stupid."

"Hahaha- AH!"

"Levy?- WHAT THE-" Lucy took a step back in surprise and tripped backwards over a rack pole, moaning in pain as she hit the floor hard.

"Maybe we're just really stupid, eh?" Erza snarled.

Maybe this woman really IS the devil.

Lucy stared up at the red-head in terrified wonder. A dark aura was cascading from every pore of the girl's skin as she gripped Levy by the shoulder. How can someone snarl so disgustingly but still look so beautiful?

Because life is unfair, that's why.

As Lucy rubbed her butt and groaned, more of the Gods and Goddess' rounded the corner. Lucy let out a whimper that slowly turned into a demented laugh. Lucy had done too many crazy things in one day and it was starting to get to her. As the Blonde cackled, rolling around on the floor of the department store, everyone stood in either confusion or amazement at this random girl for whatever reason had been horrible to them all evening.

The only two not thinking along these lines were Levy and Natsu.

Levy's thoughts being along the lines of '_â€|*facepalm* Of course Lucy chooses this moment to lose her marbles!'_

While Natsu's thoughts were more along the lines of _'So, this is the girl that I caught falling from a tree? I reckon she's a weirdo.'_

A small endeared smile spread across Natsu's face as he looked at the girl in an amused sort of way.

This, however, did not go unnoticed by Lisanna.

After the blonde had calmed down, she took a look at each of the boys and girls that either smirked or glared at her before looking up at Levy. She looked like a cute little porcelain doll beside the demanding figure of Erza. In the blonde's moment of desperation her friend gave her a look of defeat, not her usual one of stone hearted determination.

And that terrified Lucy to the core.

Lucy slowly stood up and assessed the situation before calmly brushing herself off in the awkward silence. Lucy cleared her throat and began awkwardly, "Soo..." Lucy let her words stretch out, followed with another nervous laugh. "That movie was good don't you think?"

She said, unable to think of anything else to say. The only other movement was Levy's mouth dropping open at the blonde's stupidity and the narrowing of many different coloured eyebrows.

Great going Lucy! Such an intellectual statement!

"Yes. Shame we couldn't see the end." The red-head demon spat, tightening her grip on Levy's shoulder, making the blunette wince.

"Yeah...wonder who those people were...being so distracting and all..."

Lucy let out a high-pitched squeal as Gajeel attempted to jump her but before she could lay a hand on Lucy, Natsu stepped in front of him punching him in the face.

"Oi metal face, don't kill the weirdo"

Lucy sighed in relief.

At least Natsu is still being ni- Wait, what?

Lucy was about to retort that she was NOT a weirdo when Levy looked Lucy in the eyes, down into her very soul. _If you say anything, I will hunt you down and I will kill you._

That was enough to make ANYONE shut their mouths.

"Lucy, is it?" Lisanna suddenly spoke, taking a step forward.

Lucy's head shot up in surprise, her mouth wide open, "No-ah I mean yeah, Lucy. My name's Lucy."

Yep, there it is.

"I'm Lisanna."

"Yeah, I know" Lucy said with a quiet laugh, though she stopped laughing when she realized how stalkerish she sounded. Lucy groaned and face palmed internally.

"I really like your necklace. Where'd you get it?" Lisanna asked with a smile, tilting her head slightly.

"Oh. Well, ummâ€¦ In that pawn store down the hallways to the leftâ€¦" Lucy waved her hands around floppily as a sad excuse for an explanation.

Lisanna giggled before opening her mouth and speaking. "Sorry about this little incident. But I'm sure it won't happen again. Right?"

She was sweet and cute and lovable and Lucy couldn't help but feel a sort of like for the girl and then a pang of guilt at the thought of trying to steal her boyfriend.

But, alas, some pains must be endure for the greater good.

"Psh, pfff, no, wouldn't dream of it." Lucy laughed nervously, looking everywhere to avoid eye contact for as long as possible.

The blonde slowly looked at the circle of teenagers standing in front of her. Eyeing Levy, Lucy quickly devised possibly the craziest plan she had ever come up with in her life.

If this wasn't executed properly, it could be the LAST plan of her life.

Sorry Lisanna, I may have to break my promise. Well, here goes nothingâ€¦

Lucy, quick as a viper, punched Erza in the gut, making her drop Levy and Levy in turn ran forward, kicking Gajeel square in the balls, making him double over in pain. The two girls high-fived and ran off screaming,

"NO REGRETS!"

...

As Levy and Lucy ran out of the Magnolia Shopping Centre, they slowed their sprint and collapsed onto the cold bitumen of the parking lot. The two girls lay on their backs in the empty car park, shaking with laughter and staring up at the sky.

After a while, their laughing came to a stop and the two slowly got up and moved to lie underneath a tree on the grass on one of the dividers of the parking lot.

As they peacefully waited for their adrenaline to stop surging through their systems, they looked up at the stars. In turn, the stars looked down at them, the light bouncing enchantingly off of Lucy's necklace, making the gold glow softly.

Even though both of their brains were bouncing with thoughts and questions about the nights happenings, they lay quietly in a companionable silence.

Lucy began to close her eyes, the cool night air tickling her bare stomach. As Lucy drifted off in a soft sleep, Levy noticed a shadow out of the corner of her eye.

Hmmmâ€¦ I wonder what that is

As she heard a soft ruffle, she decided to pass it off as an animal passing by. Unlike Lucy, Levy's mind was far too active to rest yet, a nagging voice in the back of her head telling her that she had forgotten somethingâ€|

"Lucyâ€|" Levy said slowly, stretching out each sound.

"Hmm?"

"We left our bags in the cinema."

...

"â€|Crap"

...

The two hurriedly scrambled up from their peaceful spot and sprinted back through the dark shopping centre towards the cinema. Paranoid and anxious thoughts were whirling through their minds.

What if they were stolen? What if the popular people took them? What if they'll be waiting for us?

When the two finally reached the theatre, they sprinted inside, huffing and doubling over in exhaustion.

"Excuse me Ma'am," Lucy asked a worker politely, "were there any bags left in cinema 1?"

The employee thought quietly for a second, "Yes, actually, there were. I'll go grab them for you."

The two girls sighed in relief as the quiet white haired girl wondered behind the counter to collect their belongings. After a few minutes of rummaging and quiet humming, the girl came back holding two hand bags and plastic shopping bags.

"Oh my Mavis," Levy sighed, "Thank you so muchâ€|" the blunette struggled for the girl's name.

"Yukino." The girl beamed, pointing to her name tag.

"Thank you so much Yukino! Waitâ€| where have I heard that name before?" Levy tapped her chin in thought as she worked her brain, straining to think of where she had heard the young girl's name.

"Oh!" Lucy cried, "You're the really popular Junior Honour's Student on the council!"

The white haired girl beamed brightly, her brown eyes sparkling.

"Yes, I guess that's me." She laughed.

"Well anyway," Lucy beamed, "I guess we better go now. Thank you Yukino! See you around at school." The two girls waved with glee as they walked away from the cinema, a spring in their step.

"I don't know what happened tonight, but I feel like we're one step closer to achieving our goal, don't you think Lu?" Levy laughed, looking over at the blonde.

Lucy couldn't agree more.

...

"Oh, by the way Lucy," Levy begun suddenly on their walk home, "we need to go back to the shops tomorrow."

Lucy lurched back in disgust, "WHY!? I ONLY JUST ESCAPED THAT HELL HOLE!"

"Lu-chan," Levy groaned, rubbing her temples, "I thought we'd been over this! I am the mastermind of this plan and I know what's best for us! Not you! SO STOP COMPLAING AND GET YOUR BUTT OUT BED AND INTO MYER'S AT 10 TOMORROW!" Levy towered over Lucy with a dark aura surrounding her, belittling the blonde who was cowering in terror which was ironic considering the substantial height difference between the two.

"Y-Yeah, whatever you say Levy-chan!"

...

_BEEP. BEEP. BEEP. BEEP. BEEP. BE-__

When Lucy's alarm sounded for the fifth time, the blonde grumbled and sunk further into her sheets, willing the nagging sound to just disappear and leave her alone. She hated Monday mornings.

The blonde groaned and rolled over with a sigh, releasing herself from her cocoon of soft sheets, turning off her alarm. Reluctantly, Lucy rolled out of bed, lying on the floor for a second before mustering the courage to crawl over into her bathroom and running the shower.

After ten minutes of glorious hot water enveloping her body, she just wanted to climb back into her bed and sleep the day away more than ever.

With a sigh, Lucy opened her cupboard, finding her school uniform and sloppily doing up all of the buttons and tying a ribbon in her hair.

Her phone beeped suddenly, making the blonde raise an eyebrow in question. After walking back over to her bedside table, Lucy saw that the text was from Levy.

Oh Mavis, what does she want me to do now?

'I think you should shorten your skirt and undo one of your buttons on your shirt but still keep it neat. Put you hair up like you had it on Friday and wear the make-up we bought on Saturday.'

Lucy groaned and shivered at the memory of Saturday's shopping expedition.

May it never be mentioned again.

Lucy didn't even bother to reply and like the undignified slave she was, Lucy followed Levy's orders without questions.

Once dressed, she folded the top of her skirt up once and deciding it was short enough, she left it at one fold. She then undid one of the buttons on her white shirt.

However, the only thought running through her mind was, _'I'm going to die today'_. If she ran into Erza, Gajeel or any of the othersâ€|She didn't dare think of the consequences.

All she could hope was that she had a popular person free day so that no-one tried to stab her and she could live a long and fulfilling life.

...

"Eww! It's on my tooth! It's on my tooth!" She squealed and ran to the kitchen, hurrying to get a glass of water to wash off the lip gloss. "That was not strawberry flavoured!"

All Lucy could say was that make-up was a lot harder to put on than it looked.

So far, she had gotten mascara on her cheek, leaving a red mark where she had scrubbed it off, she had made herself look like an orange by putting on too much foundation, leaving her face looking like a tomato instead when she attempted to scrub it off.

In conclusion, Lucy gave up on make-up and settled for some mascara (after 5 minutes of trying), moisturiser with concealer to hide pimples and some blush.

Quickly putting her hair in twin tails with her fringe and bangs out in front of her face, she quickly grabbed her school bag and ran out of the apartment shouting a quick, "BYE DAD!" before slamming the door and sprinting as fast as she could towards school.

Levy was going to kill her if she was late.

...

"Lu-chan!" Levy called out as the outline of her running friend appeared, "You look nice."

"Thanks," Lucy huffed tiredly, doubling over and gripping onto her knees for support, "Gimme a second." She said as she held up a finger, her head still bent down.

"What the hell were you doing woman?!" Levy questioned, an eyebrow raised.

"Phew, sorry, I ran to school." Lucy breathed out as she straightened up while Levy just nodded her head in acceptance as if running to school was something Lucy always did (which, to clarify, she didn't). After surveying Levy (who was also wearing the same as her), she nodded her head appreciatively, "You don't look so bad yourself."

The two shared a victory high-five before a voice suddenly cut in.

"Oh! Lucy!" Lisanna called out and the two friends quickly shared a look.

"Is she talking to me!?" Lucy exclaimed in disbelief.

"She's talking to you." Levy confirmed with a serious nod of the head.

The blonde frantically looked around for a way out of the situation.

I'M NOT PREPARED FOR THIS! LISANNA IS GONNA KILL ME WITH KINDNESS FOR WHAT I DID TO ERZA!

"What do I say?! She might attack me because we kind of assaulted her friends!" Lucy shook Levy by the shoulders frantically with a wild look in her eyes, "I PUNCHED ERZA!"

"I don't care about what you're gonna say, I care about what I'M gonna say," Levy exclaimed, pushing the crazed blonde off of her, "I KICKED GAJEEL IN THE BALLS." The two looked at each other frantically, realisation dawning on their faces.

This is the day I die.

"Hey guys!" Lisanna waved at the two, smiling cheerfully with a slightly amused look on her face. The white haired girl was followed by her fellow Gods and Goddess' who had looks of blood-thirsty hunger on their faces like wolves, very much contrasted to that of Lisanna's.

However, Natsu looked amused for some reason, as if he didn't care about what was going on. _Was he some kind of idiot? _Levy wondered. _Is he some kind of saint? _Lucy wondered.

Perhaps he was a bit of both.

Regardless of the ever oblivious Natsu, there was a circle of fuming popular people with power slowly closing in on the two girls.

HER KINDNESS IS A TRAP!

"Heeeeeeey..." Lucy said awkwardly, stretching out the word as she spun around, immediately freezing up her limbs like a doll on a turning motor.

Oh, crap.

â€|

What does an unpopular person say to a popular person?

They don't say anythingâ€|

â€|Because they don't get spoken to by the popular people in the first place.

Especially if said unpopular people physically assault the popular people currently talking to them.

There is only one possible reason for this kind of interaction.

MURDER.

So, both Levy and Lucy came up with the same conclusion:

RUN FOR YOUR LIFE

...

**A/N Hi guys! I'm sorry I didn't get this chapter up sooner, I was busy doing things with friends so I didn't really get much of a chance. So, in this chapter I have dropped a hint about what will happen next. The "shadow" in the parking lot is related to it... I will give a cookie to the person that guesses closest to what it is. And if no-one guesses at all, the cookie goes to me (so no harm done really). **

This chapter is where I have split off from the original story (some of you may have noticed that) so from now on, things may get a bit more interesting and I may update slightly less frequently because I haven't fully straightened out the idea.

I hope there weren't too many errors.

Thank you for all of your support and I hope everyone is doing great with life!

~Sid

4. Erza's New Disciple

DISCLAIMER: All characters belong to Hiro Mashima, not me.

As Lucy and Levy ran through the halls of the school, they tried to come up with a plan that would result in them NOT being stabbed to death by 7 furious people (well, technically 5 because Natsu and Lisanna didn't seem to care that much).

"We could hide in the bathroom all day?" Lucy suggested.

"Nope, we can't miss class. Remember, we have scholarships to uphold." Levy replied punching Lucy in the arm in exasperation as they ran.

"We could go back and beg on our hands and knees for forgiveness and just accept our punishment." Lucy said with a cringe as she turned the corner to where one of the supply closets were.

"WHO DO YOU THINK I AM?! YOU PUNCHED THE DEVIL IN THE GUT, I KICKED LORD HADES IN THE BALLS! THEY'LL DO A LOT MORE THAN PUNISH US!" Levy screamed running up and digging her heel into the back of Lucy's shoe, slipping it off her ankle and tripping her up.

"Ooookayâ€¦write them a song?" Lucy suggested as she hobbled and tried to continue running while also trying to slip her shoe back on.

"Where the hell are you pulling these stupid ideas from?! You're supposed to be smart. You have a scholarship. SCHOLARS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE SMART, NOT PATHETICALLY CREATIVE! Think of something better!" Levy screamed at the fuming blonde and then took it one step too far by muttering under her breath, "Let the SMART ones figure it out."

"Well, at least I'M the one thinking about our CURRENT problem which is RUN AWAY AND HIDE!" Lucy said as she opened the closet and slipped inside, slamming the door in Levy's face and locking it.

"Oh, c'mon Lu, let me in." Levy pleaded with a roll of her eyes after hearing the sound of a lock being turned.

"I can practically hear your eye roll and besides," Lucy stated matter-of-factly, "if you're so smart, YOU can figure a way to escape the hormonal teenagers YOURSELF!"

"Luucyyy, stop being so childish and LET ME IN! MY LIFE IS ON THE LINE HERE!" Levy banged on the door loudly as she heard thundering feet, not too far behind.

"Nope."

"COME ON! THEY'RE GETTING CLOSER!"

"I SAID NO!"

Levy, finally giving up on the blonde, ran on down the hallways with a dark aura surrounding her and a look of promised death in her eyes.

_Oh that blondie is going to PAY for what she has done I WILL MURDER HER IN HER SLEEP AND-__

Levy ran into a wall, "OOF-"

Or what she _thought_ was a wall.

"Gihi, what have we got here? One little shrimp ripe for eating."

Levy looked up as she realised that she had not run into a wall; she had run into the one person she was trying to avoid.

Gajeel.

Running away the FIRST time had been hard enough with popcorn all through her hair, sapping her of her self-worth while she had a large metal-studded delinquent teenager screaming 'BLOODY MURDER' for coke and popcorn being dumped in his hair. Now she was running away for a SECOND time and had a large metal-studded delinquent teenager screaming 'BLOODY MURDER' for coke and popcorn in his hair AND being kicked extremely hard in the balls by a blue-haired midget.

Basically, she had insulted the pride of one of the most popular boys in school and she had been dreading Monday because she was going to burn in hell if he got his hands on her.

And her best friend had abandoned her.

This was going a lot worse than she had planned.

"Excuse me?"

But Levy, of course, still had the audacity to sass her way out of any situation. This was either extremely clever or extremely stupid.

Probably the latter.

"Oh ho ho, the shrimp speaks now, does she?" Gajeel smirked bending down on his knees to get at eye level with the short blunette.

Ooooooh I am SO going to kill him.

"You know," Levy said slyly, "I think that people like you should be put in their place, don't you think so too?"

"What are you going on about squir-"

Gajeel never got to finish that sentence as she grabbed his nose, ignoring the stabbing pain from his piercings, and pushed him back so that he fell backwards hard onto his bottom.

"Oh, and by the way," Levy began, "my name's Levy, not shrimp. Call me shrimp again and I swear I'll hurt you. Deal?" After a moment of silence Levy continued, "I'll take that as a yes."

And with that, Levy continued running off down the halls towards her locker to get her books before the bell rang.

But little did she know, Gajeel sat back up, rubbing his nose as he smirked at the retreating figure of Levy. He held something against her that would surely press the small blunette into submission.

Gihi, just you wait shrimp.

â€|

Maybe leaving Levy out there alone wasn't the best idea. Oh no, I AM A HORRIBLE BEST FRIENDâ€|

She's going to kill me.

Lucy slammed open the door to the closet with a breathless gasp after minutes of fuming about Levy and her insults. Sprinting out towards her locker, Lucy's mind was filled with guilty thoughts of her friend, shaped in an endless spiral of regret.

Because Levy and Lucy were best friends and had no-one else to turn to, they had to stick together and Lucy had just broken the unsaid rule.

Don't abandon a friend in need.

Basically, Lucy had abandoned her best friend that was being hounded by a bloodthirsty devil and now she was going to get murdered in turn because said best friend would most likely ALSO turn into a bloodthirsty devil when she spotted the blonde.

However, Lucy had been careless and while dwelling in her pit of regret, she had completely forgotten about the people chasing her down and trying to kill her. As she rounded the corner, she ran into something muscly and familiar.

Where have I felt this beforeâ€¦Oh Mavis.

The blonde sprang back and looked up at Natsu's playful smirking face.

"Hey weirdo, who ya running from?"

Lucy forgot all about who she was talking to, "Excuse me, I am NOT a weird-"

But she was cut off by a strong familiar female voice coming from behind the pinkette.

"Natsu! What are you doing over there?"

Natsu shivered in fear and Lucy raised an eyebrow in question before she looked over his shoulder.

Oooh, I am DEFINITELY going to die today.

Erza stormed up towards the pair with a look of death on her face, "So I see you have found the culprit of my pain. Good work." The redhead smacked Natsu harshly on the back in congratulations with a monstrous smirk on her face. He lurched forward with a gag. Erza, oblivious to the pain she had caused the pinkette, pushed him aside and turned her attention to the quivering blonde. Gray, Juvia, Lisanna and Jellal were following close behind the glowering She-Devil.

"So _you're_ the one that punched me in the gut, _Lucy._" The red-head seethed, stepping around Natsu, harshly pushing him out of the way as he gagged and fell over again. Erza stopped right in front Lucy, towering over her.

"I-I'm so s-sorry Erza-senpai," Lucy bowed continuously with wide, terrified eyes.

The only thing to do now is bow profusely and beg forgiveness. Screw my pride! My life is more important than my pride!

Erza, instead of punishing the girl, paused for a second and gave the 'strawberry cake' face before suddenly laughing and giving Lucy a pat on the back, making the poor girl sprawl all over the floor, clutching her back in pain.

Maybe that was the punishment I deserved.

Lucy brushed herself off and stood up, looking at the beauty in confusion. She wondered, _Why did Erza not kill me? Was begging really all I needed to do?_

The redhead was poised with her chin rested between her pointer finger and thumb with a look of satisfaction and bliss on her face. "Erza-senpai!" Erza murmured in amazement, "S-She called me senpai. Isn't she just the cutest?"

Lucy's eyes widened at Erza in astonishment. The redhead didn't attack her because she liked being called _senpai_. Hmmm...The world really works in mysterious ways.

Erza came over to Lucy and pushed the blonde into her breast, smothering her in a one armed hug. Lucy, needless to say, was dumbfounded and suffocating.

"Oi Erza!" Natsu said, "Don't get up yourself just because Luigi called you senpai, you're not THAT great."

"What did you just say?" The redhead released Lucy and looked back at Natsu with a face of promised death.

"N-Nothing! Just saying how great you are! Ha ha!"

Lucy, however, was focusing more on the fact that Natsu had called her Luigi. Releasing herself from Erza's grip, Lucy stormed up to the pinkette and poked him right in the chest, "First you call me weirdo and NOW LUIGI! THAT IS THE LAST STRAW YOU-", Lucy's eyes widened in shock at her own words before she corrected herself, springing away, "I mean, ha ha what a _totallyyy_ funny nickname but my name is Lucy!"

_What are you doing Lucy! Pull yourself together, you're talking to two of the most popular seniors in the school! _

She gritted her teeth into a forced smile.

"Geez L-u-i-g-i," Natsu complained, rubbing his new obnoxious nickname in her face while covering his ears cheekily, "Why do you have to be so damn _loud_."

"Natsu!" Erza spun to look at the pinkette harshly, "That is not the way to talk to my newest student. Her name is _Lucy,_" she stepped forward to Natsu and smacked him up the side of the head, "Now, apologise."

Natsu, quick as a flash, stepped forward in front of Lucy and bowed several times muttering something about 'not another disciple' and 'this weirdo will cause us all hell'.

Erza's student and disciple? Erza does know I called her senpai, not sensei, doesn't she?

"U-Um Erza-senpai," Lucy stammered, "I think I should g-go get my books before the bell rings!"

"Oh, yes of course Lucy!" Erza said in delight, "You should always think of your education first and foremost in life!" Erza struck a pose of elation with her chin rested between her thumb and pointer

finger, "But perhaps not quite before strawberry cake. There will ALWAYS be time for cake! CAKE IS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IN THE WORLD!" The redhead grasped the shoulders of Lucy and shook every ounce of life within the blonde beauty.

"Y-Yes, that's right!" Lucy stammered in response, her head lolling around uncomfortably, "I'm just gonna go now. U-Um, see you later?"

And with that, Lucy slipped away and ran towards her locker, not one hint of looking back.

"By far the most obedient student I've ever had. Isn't she so cute? She called me senpai."

She looked over at her boyfriend Jellal with a cake face, her signature expressions when she was pleased. Particularly used when she was eating cake, hence the name.

As Lucy walked away, her eyes were wide in shock.

What in the name of Mavis just happened?!

â€|

Jellal looked on in amusement at his girlfriend and her antics.

Of course she let the girl go just because she was called senpai. Of courseâ€|

Jellal internally facepalmed and shook his head with a small laugh as he continued to watch the interaction.

"Oi Erza!" Natsu sprang forward obnoxiously.

_Here we go, _Jellal rolled his eyes.

"Don't get up yourself just because Luigi called you senpai, you're not THAT great."

"Of course that idiot would say something like that to Erza," Jellal heard Gray murmur softly behind him, "Tch, stupid Pyro."

For a reason Jellal could not fathom, Gray and Natsu had developed one of the _pettiest_ rivalries he had ever witnessed. The two had known each other since they started in kindergarden and from what he had heard from Lisanna, back then they had been as bad as they are now.

One of the other things about the boys' friendship that completely dumbfounded him was the fact that despite having bickered and argued since the age of 5, they were stuck together like glue and did practically everything together.

If you didn't like someone, why in the name of Mavis would you always hang around them?

The answer is simple:

They're both idiots.

With extremely close observation, you could see the rare moments in which one of them was looking at the back of the other, there would be a flash of a warm smile or a look of respect. The two were like twin vultures circling a carcass. Both were too afraid to peck at the dead bonds of their friendship for fear that the other would attack them from behind when they tried to reach for it, leaving them worse off than they already were.

Both of them, somewhere along the line of their acquaintance, had realised that the other wasn't half bad but would never dare to admit it to the other because they both thought the other didn't feel the same way.

And because they were both extremely stubborn.

Like the stupid boys they were, they let their pride guide them to keep up the facade of annoyance in exchange for one of amusement.

Or perhaps they truly were annoyed at one another.

But what would Jellal know? He was one known to just quietly observe from afar.

"What did you just say?" Erza spun around and Jellal had a perfect view of his girlfriend's seething face.

If he doesn't apologise right now, he's as good as dead.

"N-nothing! Just saying how great you are! Ha ha"

Good save Natsu!

Suddenly, the previously frightened and reserved blonde sprang up in front of Natsu and got right up in his face.

"First you call me weirdo and now Luigi! THAT IS THE LAST STRAW YO-, I mean, ha ha what a _totallyyy_ funny nickname but my name is Lucy!"

Jellal tilted his head to the side in confusion and amusement.

I'm sure Erza will train this girl well.

In the past, Erza had taken several students under her wing and made them her "disciples" and taught them about self-defense, academia, how to cook the best strawberry cake and how to wield a sword.

But mainly on how to cook the best strawberry cake.

The last student was a Sophomore named Milliana who was one of Erza's childhood friends but she found the training quite strenuous and decided that she wanted to go back to playing with her kittens.

"Geez L-u-i-g-i ," Natsu moaned loudly, covering his ears, "Why do you have to be so damn _loud_."

Jellal could hear Lisanna chuckle next to him in amusement, most

likely thinking the same thing he was, '_He really doesn't know when to stop does he?_'

"Natsu," Erza spun to face the pinkette harshly with a demanding atmosphere curling around her, "That is not the way to talk to my newest student. Her name is _Lucy_," She stepped forward to the cowering figure of Natsu and smacked him 'round the side of the head, "Now, apologise."

From behind him, Jellal could hear Gray let out a cackle as he looked at the pathetic boy, bowing profusely before Lucy. _He looks like such an idiot._

Instead of looked smug at being bowed to, the blonde looked dumbfounded and confused as Natsu muttered things about Erza's teachings under his breath that Lucy could obviously hear from the expression on her face.

Jellal raised his eyebrow in amusement and thought, _Well, this one ought to be interesting._

After a dismissal in which the blonde was shaken fervently, Lucy raced off past the group with her head bowed down low and her eyes wide.

"By far the most obedient student I've ever had. Isn't she so cute? She called me senpai." Erza looked over at Jellal with adoring eyes for her new student.

Yes, definitely interesting.

"Juvia thinks that the blonde will fit in well with the group because Juvia thinks she is just as crazed as the rest of us. Does Gray-sama think so too?"

"Gray-sama thinks so too," The raven-haired teenager nodded absentmindedly before realising what he had said, "I-I mean, I think so too!"

"Oi, why is Ice-princess being all stupid over here? Has he got ice stuck in his panties again?"

"What did you just say to me Flame Breath?!"

"You heard what I said! Are you deaf?"

"Well if I was deaf I wouldn't hear what you're saying right now dumbass! Everyone back off, his stupidity might be contagious."

"You wanna go droopy eyes?!"

"Hell yeah squinty eyes!"

"What's going on here boys?" An aggressive Erza roze up above the headbutting teenagers, grasping them by their shoulders, a dark aura surrounding her as she glared at the idiots with a strained smile that didn't reach her eyes.

"N-Nothing! We're just being buddies! Ha ha ha!" The two boys sprang together in an embrace that was not of love and affection but of fear

and desperation.

"That's what I thought."

Behind the two boys, Juvia and Lisanna were looking on at the scene with rolled eyes and small giggles of amusement.

_Those three will never change, will they? _Jellal smiled softly and hoped that they never did.

â€|

Lucy had been stressing the whole day about finding Levy and the fact that she hadn't seen her best friend the WHOLE day was extremely terrifying. What made it worse was the fact that Monday was the ONE day that the two didn't have any classes together because Lucy had Creative Writing, Biology and Math while Levy had Metal Design Class (because the creative writing class was full so she couldn't join Lucy), Chemistry and Extension Math.

The blonde had also stayed in the library for lunch to study so she couldn't go and find Levy. This meant that Lucy's naturally overactive imagination was running wild.

What if Gajeel beat her up so bad that she had to go to the hospital? What if she's so angry at me that she now hates me and won't ever talk to me again? What if it's both?! WHAT WILL I DO?!

As Lucy arrived at her locker, she was beginning to sweat.

I'll just wait in front of her locker? Is that a good idea? What if she just ignores me? What if- NO! PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER WOMAN!

Taking a deep breath, Lucy finished putting her books back in her locker and grabbed the ones she needed for studying and walked off down the hallways towards Levy's. As she approached, she noticed that there was a blue haired head in the crowd.

It's so useful having a best friend with a unique hair colour sometimes.

However, once Lucy had walked closer, she noticed that the locks were styled less like Levy's and more likeâ€|

Juvia's.

As quickly and as naturally as she could, Lucy walked to the opposite side of the corridor and slipped along the wall, hoping that Juvia wouldn't turn around and notice her there.

Sure, now I'm Erza's student and technically we've been noticed by the populars and are on speaking terms with most of them but THAT DOESN'T MEAN I'M PREPARED TO DO THIS WITHOUT LEVY!

After a painful minute of holding her breath and sliding past the brunette, Lucy sighed and sprinted off as fast as she could, back on track towards where Levy would be.

Unfortunately for Lucy, at the last moment Juvia turned to see a flash of blonde hair and brown eyes and became curious.

Juvia chose to pursue Lucy.

Juvia thinks she saw Lucy-sama! Juvia thinks now that Lucy-sama is Erza-san's disciple, she should make friends with Lucy-sama and eliminate her as a potential love rival!

The blunette clapped excitedly at the thought and looked back to Lisanna, "Juvia thinks she has seen Lucy-sama! Let's go Lisanna-san!"

Juvia pulled Lisanna with her, not really giving her a choice in this matter.

The two girls followed Lucy towards Levy's locker which also happened to be where Gray's and Jellal's lockers were. This meant that instead of having not only TWO popular people trailing her, she now had FOUR.

Oblivious to her current situation, Lucy saw the proper mop of blue hair and ran towards it yelling, "Leeeevvyy-saaan~" with tears of relief.

But just before the blonde could launch herself at the blunette, Levy moved quickly out of the way with a furious look of disgust, "Not so fast _blondie_." Levy practically growled.

Lucy was flung full force into the door of Levy's locker instead of the blunette herself and hit the edge of it painfully.

"Levy why did you let me run into the locker!" Lucy whined rubbing the sore spot on her forehead with a pout from the ground.

"Why did I let you run into a locker you ask?" Levy sarcastically pondered, "Hmmm... Maybe it has something to do with the fact that YOU ABANDONED ME AND I RAN INTO GAJEEL!"

Lucy gasped from her crouch on the floor, "No!"

"Yes!"

"ImssorryLevyohmygoshcanyoueverforgivem-" Lucy begged, bowing down on the floor before her best friend.

"But then I beat him up so I'm all good." Levy smirked smugly.

Although I did have class with him before lunchâ€¦ Levy shuddered to get rid of her bad thoughts. After that encounter, her pride had been majorly wounded.

Lucy lept up immediately and grasped Levy by the hands and look her straight in the eye, "I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to leave you there I was being stupid. What can I do to make it up to you?"

An evil glint appeared in Levy's eye, "Oh ho ho ho I have the best idea~" Levy rubbed her hands together and gave the blonde a sadistic

look of pleasure.

I'm doomedâ€| Lucy thought, frightened for her soul.

â€|

"Juvia thinks that Levy and Lucy are off in their own little world."

Despite being in the middle of a mass of students, the two girls were fighting as if nobody were in the hallway except them.

"I think you're right Juvi," Lisanna laughed and the four teenagers sweatdropped as they witnessed the scene before them.

"Don't they remind you of Erza and Natsu?" Jellal smiled playfully.

"I don't think Lucy could ever be compared to Flame Breath. NOBODY is bad enough to be compared to Natsu."

Jellal and Lisanna chuckled but Juvia snapped her head up and looked at the blonde with slitted eyes, "_Love Rivalâ€|_"_

Gray looked down at the blue haired girl before him and rolled his eyes in exasperation, "_Not this again._"

"Juvia," Gray said authoritatively, grasping her hands and looking Juvia straight in the eye, "We've been over this. Don't try to kill every girl you meet just because they look at me or I mention them. Lucy just seems like a nice girl, alright?"

Juvia's thoughts went immediately to "LOVE RIVAL" but Juvia didn't like to disagree with her beloved Gray.

"Juvia will try not to Gray-sama~" Juvia looked up at the raven-haired boy adoringly and he smiled back down at her.

Lisanna looked at the two quarrelling girls with a small amused smile playing at her lips,

_Everyone seems to be quickly accepting the two girls as our friendsâ€| _

Once they join our group, my sister will want to hear all about themâ€| I feel sorry for the two of them already.

Lisanna sweat dropped thinking about it.

A/N Special thanks to Scarlett Raynott and SunflowerChrysalis who helped me edit this chapter and give me suggestions!

The story is COMPLETELY diverging from the original story now and the rest will be my ideas of how the story will play out (with help from my two editing friends of course) and I hope this doesn't upset too many of you that read the original story! I would just like to make the story more in character and clean. Thank you for all of the lovely reviews and I hope you liked this chapter!

~Sid

5. The Rivalry Begins

****Disclaimer: I do not own any of these characters, Hiro Mashima does.****

As Lucy walked briskly through the halls of the school, she nervously sweated and wrung her hands together, keeping her head down.

Just don't look at anyone. No-one will notice you. JUST IGNORE THEM AND DON'T DRAW ATTENTION TO YOURSELF!

After yesterday's events, Lucy was scared to interact with any of the populars and to be completely honest, even though Erza had forgiven her, she was more scared of her than before.

What kind of stuff will I have to do as her 'student'?!

The only thing Lucy could imagine was torture and death and then more torture.

She wasn't too far off, really.

All Lucy wanted for today was to avoid anyone's line of vision excluding Levy's. She didn't even want to see _Natsu._

But of course Lucy never had her wishes granted.

"Yo, Luce!"

Ulgh, Lucy groaned, _Can no-one let a girl have some peace?!_

Lucy turned, spinning towards the sound of the voice, and froze.

"I was looking for ya!" Natsu grinned impishly, accompanied by an endearing tilt of his head.

Why does he have to be so adorable? Lucy's heart melted into puddles all over the floor and she wondered how she was still standing once his words had sunk in. Okay so maybe she _did_ want to see Natsu. But she didn't want to see anyone else.

"W-Why were you l-looking for me?" Lucy internally face palmed as she stammered out her sentence.

I hope one of Erza's lessons is on how to talk to people properly...

"I just wanted to know if you'll sit with us at lunch! I wanna get to know ya coz you're such a weirdo."

Lucy's brain joined her heart on the floor.

"I-I-I-I..." Lucy was so dumbfounded, she didn't even register the fact that Natsu had called her a weirdo again.

Did I say I didn't want to be around people today? Well, I was lying!

"S-Sure! I'll get Levy to umâ€¦ Join me! Yeah!" Lucy finally managed to get her sentence out.

"Great! I'll see ya later, Luce." Natsu beamed adoringly as he quickly ran away.

â€¦

"What just happened?"

â€¦

"LEVYLEVYLEVYOHMYMAVISIDON'TKNOWWHATJUSTHAPPENEDBUT-

"Woah, Lu-chan! Calm down!" Levy quickly dodged the blonde missile as she hurtled towards the small girl at maximum speed. Since Levy had stepped out of the way, Lucy sprawled all over the floor, colliding with Levy's locker once again.

"Lu, at this pace, you're going to start putting dents in my locker." Levy said tiredly.

Lucy, ignoring Levy's comment, quickly dusted herself off, unaffected by the collision, and grabbed Levy by the shoulders, looking her straight in the eye with an urgency that couldn't be ignored.

"Levy," Lucy said in a deathly serious tone, "Natsu just asked me to sit with him at lunch."

Speaking the words out loud, Lucy really felt the weight they held and she was stunned for a second and so was Levy. The pair stared at each other in silence for a while until they both exploded like bombs.

"OH MY MAVIS...!"

"WHAT?"

"WHEN?"

"WHO?"

"HOW?"

"WHY?!"

"THANK YOU!"

Levy and Lucy screeched in turn, jumping up and down frantically in a jumble of arms and legs and heads and torsos.

The two girls slowly calmed down, disentangling themselves from each other until each of them was sitting cross legged on the floor of the hallway. The two sat there for a while, just staring at each other despite the curious glances of onlookers.

Maybe this was why they were never popularâ€¦

Staring intently into each other's eyes they had a silent conversation.

'_Levy, something happened yesterday that you didn't tell me, didn't it?' _Lucy asked, raising an eyebrow in question before leaning in with squinted eyes. The blunette nervously sweated under the blind's scrutinising gaze.

'_Maybe'_ _Levy sighed slightly and tilted her head, squinting her eyes slightly and wiggling her mouth from side to side as if she were deciding something.

'_LEVY! WHAT HAPPENED?_' _Lucy pursed her lips tightly and widened her eyes as far as they could go, staring directly into to Levy's eyes, trying to force the blunette into submission by means of intimidation.

'_Fine!_' _Levy finally gave up after a few long seconds, trying to shake off the creepy feeling Lucy's gaze left on her body.

After a moment of silence without raised eyebrows and crazed expressions, the blunette took a deep breath and started recounting the events of yesterday.

â€|

~YESTERDAY BEFORE LUNCH~

Levy opened her locker after recess and sighed deeply. Leaning forward into her locker, she took out her timetable and looked at it lazily.

_Metal Workâ€| I wish I'd gotten into Creative Writing with Lu but Lu wants to be an author so I guess I'll give my place to her. She'd better be grateful I pulled out of the class for her. Hmph because I am totally regretting that right now. _

Levy placed her Chemistry books back into her locker and grabbed her artist journal and pencil case instead. Shutting her locker tiredly, she walked out of the main school building, slumped and solemn looking. Levy walked towards the back of the oval where all of the art rooms were arranged in a "U" formation.

Swinging open the door to the building moodily, she huffed over to a desk and plonked her books down, not looking at anyone as she closed her eyes and rested her head on the table.

I really hate Mondays. Especially this one.

Levy's head jerked up as she heard a bang from beside her and a pile of books slammed onto the desk, barely missing the tip of her nose.

Looking up in surprise, she saw Gajeel smirking down at her.

"Gi hi, looks like the shrimp just got fried."

Instead of sassily retorting at Gajeel, the blunette just closed her eyes with a tired sigh and stood up, taking her books with her to the back of the classroom to sit next to Laki, one of her mutual friends

from primary school.

"Who're you running from this time?"

One thing Levy never told Lucy was that she had a lot of enemies. These were the following: -Minerva for that one time Levy spilt paint all over her art project,

-Kagura for that time she accidentally threw a knife next to her head,

-Lyon for that time she accidentally smashed his ice sculpture and basically the list went on.

Somehow, in every class she had an enemy, Laki was there. Naturally, Levy decided it was best to stick with the one person who wouldn't turn on her if she did something stupidâ€|

â€|Hopefully.

"I may or may not be running from Lord Hades himself." Levy muttered darkly

Laki's eyes widened in shock, "â€|What did you do?"

"I may or may not have dumped coke and popcorn all over him, kicked him in the balls and then pushed him over in the middle of the hallway."

"LEVY!" Laki screamed at the blunette in fear and surprise, "DON'T SIT HERE! I DON'T WANT TO DIE AS WELL!"

Laki quickly pushed Levy off of her seat and onto the floor. Levy just sighed and picked up her books, walking away from the purple-haired girl who was quivering in fear.

I should've been expecting thatâ€|I'm an idiot. I should have just kept my mouth shut.

Levy trudged back up to the front of the class and sat back next to Gajeel with a huff.

Two friends turn on me in the space of three hours! I'm gonna make Lucy wish she was never born when I get my hands on herâ€|

Gajeel eyed the blunette carefully as she sat down. Why would Levy come and sit back next to him on her own free will? He was probably waiting for the small blunette to suddenly pounce on him and spray him with whipped cream.

Well, she would if she could.

"Look Gajeel," Levy turned to him with hard eyes, "I hate you and you hate me. Let's just agree to disagree." She stuck her small hand out to him with such determination, he had to shake back.

"Agree to disagree." Gajeel repeated roughly.

Levy was about to cry. From relief or annoyance she didn't know which. This could possibly be the worst day of her life but she was

still slightly happy he wouldn't try to kill her anymoreâ€|

...Hopefully.

Either way, both Lucy and Laki had abandoned her to deal with Gajeel by herself (which was absolutely terrifying) and now she was so tired and sick of everything she just wanted to storm out of the classroom, yelling obscenities at everyone and then walk home and get into bed.

Just as Levy was seriously debating whether she should do it or not, the teacher entered the room. Mr Taurus was a buff man who always carried an axe with him - slung across his back - and wore a cow print neck tie with a black suit and loafers, regardless of how hot the day was.

However, he still didn't come close to some of the other teachers regarding levels of weirdness.

"Moooooving on class! I have a new project for us to work on!" he commanded, swinging his axe down onto the floor vigorously as he exclaimed this.

I think that's why the school sure the floor was made of the thickest, hardest material ever known to man-kind.

"We will be making metal sculptures! For the tenth time!" Levy kind of doubted that Mr Taurus really knew how to teach.

"GET MOOOOOVING!"

Levy rolled her eyes and moved over to the supply table, grabbing a slab of metal, a saw and a blade.

"Oi, Shrimp. Are ya sure you can carry those?" Gajeel flicked her bicep with a smirk, "I doubt these twigs can do anything useful."

"Are you suggesting I can't make a good metal sculpture?" Levy raised an eyebrow in defiance.

If he wants a rival, that's what he'll get.

"That's EXACTLY what I'm suggesting shortie." He leaned down, looking her straight in the eye murderously.

Laki, who was standing behind them, stared in shock. _...Oh, Levy. What have you done?!_

"Well, Metal head," Levy turned her head up to meet his gaze, "Let's have a little competition, shall we? Whoever makes the best sculpture, decided by the class, wins 50 dollars from the other."

"50 dollars?" Gajeel raised his eyebrows, "Not a bad price. Gi hi, you're on shrimp."

Levy stuck out her hand once again and Gajeel shook it.

Levy might as well have signed a death warrant.

~_BACK TO PRESENT~_

Lucy stared at her best friend. Levy was either the bravest girl she knew, or the stupidest.

Or maybe a bit of both.

"Iâ€¦I have no words."

"No words?" Levy questioned, her voice strained.

"No words." Lucy confirmed with a nod of her head.

"Well, I have to say, something similar happened with Erzaâ€¦"

"YOU MADE A WAR PACT TOO?!"

>"HELL NO! I justâ€¦" Lucy wrung her hands together and stared into her lap.<p>

"Amnoweggrasswoodeet."

"What?" Levy leaned in, placing her hands on the floor to make sure she didn't fall forward.

"AMNOWERZASSWOODEED!"

"What?!"

"I AM NOW ERZA'S STUDENT!"

Levy gasped and pulled back. "NO!"

"YES!"

"NO!"

"YES!" Lucy screamed exasperatedly, throwing her arms up in the air.

Yet again, the girls had forgotten that they were sitting sitting on the floor, yelling at each other and almost colliding with the throng of students passing by.

One of these days the two girls would cause a serious accident if they weren't careful.

"Do you know what this means?" Levy slowly smirked.

"...What?" Lucy questioned suspiciously.

"WE'RE ONE STEP CLOSER TO YOUR TRUE LOVE!"

"HOW DOES THAT EVEN WORK?!"

"Well," Levy started, "think of it this way. Our whole plan is that if we become popular, Natsu will notice you and then knowing about you will bring you one step closer to love, correct?"

"Yeahâ€¦!"

>"Well, by being Erza's student we will become ACQUAINTED with the group, not just merely KNOWN! THE FLOWERS OF LOVE WILL BLOSSOM AND FLY THROUGH THE AIR FASTER THAN WE ANTICIPATED!" Levy placed a hand over her forehead dramatically as she twisted around on the floor and fell backwards into Lucy's lap.<p>

"Also," Levy said mischievously from her upside position, "I have the perfect punishment now."

Lucy gulped, "W-What is it?"

"When you have your lessons with Erza this week," Levy grinned, "you're gonna have to wear a maid outfit."

â€¦

"WHAT?!"

â€¦

Lucy sighed as she walked towards her first class.

I guess I deserved thatâ€¦

The only thing Lucy hoped for was to avoid Erza for as long as possible, that way avoiding talking about lessons and meaning the week would pass by and Lucy wouldn't have to wear the maid outfit! But no matter how hopeful Lucy was trying to be, it was practically impossible to think of anyway around the situation.

I'll run into her at lunch at the latest if I'm lucky.

But we all know by now that Lucy is definitely not lucky.

Opening the door to her English classroom, Lucy sighed, holding the door open for Levy to follow her. As the two girls entered the room, they froze.

In front of them were Gray, Natsu and Erza, brawling in the middle of the room.

I knew itâ€¦ Lucy officially gave up.

"H-Hey! Erza-senpai!" Lucy stammered, unsure as to how she would be received.

The redhead stopped smashing the boys together and jerked her head up towards Lucy, her eyes gleaming.

"Why, hello there Lucy-san! How is my favourite student doing today?" Erza brushed herself off and walked up to the girls with dignity. As she let go of the boys, they fell towards each other and, noting that Erza wasn't looking, resumed the brawl with renewed vigour.

Levy glanced at Lucy in surprise and the blonde gave her friend an "_I know!" _look.

"I'm good!" Lucy smiled warmly, feeling more confident, "I'm sorry I didn't talk to you properly yesterday and I was wondering what

exactly I'll be doing as your student?"

The redhead's eyes gleamed dangerously in delight and Lucy really regretted asking.

"On Wednesdays we will be studying in the Library! On Friday's it will be baking cakes at my house! On Saturday we shall master sword wielding and Sunday is self defense!"

_That's not too badâ€| _Lucy thought, relieved.

Levy's eyes gleamed as she looked darkly at the blonde, _I know what I can do to make this even betterâ€|_

"Oi, Natsu!" Levy called out as Lucy looked at her friend in shock, "Do you wanna eat some of Lucy's cooking on Friday after school?"

The pinkette's head snapped up from where his brawl had continued with Gray. "Lucy's cooking cake? Sure! I'll eat anything!"

Lucy looked at the blunette slowly, seething black air from between her teeth. "_Levyâ€|_"

Inside the brain of the blonde, Levy's plan had slowly clicked into place.

Maid outfit...in front of Natsuâ€|hang on... AH DAMNIT LEVY! I TAKE IT BACK! THIS IS AS HORRIBLE AS I THOUGHT IT WAS!

Things were moving too fast for Lucy to catch up.

First, they had assaulted the group on Friday, talked to them just yesterday and now she was Erza's student. Today she would be sitting with them at lunchtime and on top of that wearing a maid outfit in front of Natsu!

IT'S ONLY BEEN FOUR DAYS! Maybe I'm not cut out for thisâ€|

"Oh yes! Good idea...?" Erza exclaimed looking at Levy with wide eyes, searching for her name.

"Levy."

"Good idea Levy! We need someone to test Lucy's cooking skills who is skilled in the art of eating cuisine!"

In the background Gray quietly muttered, "Well, that's ONE way to put itâ€|"

"What's that supposed to mean icy pole?!"

"It means that you're a pig ash for brains!"

"You wanna go?!"

"Hell yeah I wanna go!"

"What's that?"

"N-Nothing Erza!"

>"So, I'll meet you at the library, 3:30 sharp. We will study until 6:00 tomorrow afternoon. No exceptions. Understood?"<p>

"Y-Yes Erza-senpai." Lucy stammered bowing as low as she could before hurrying off towards her seat, Levy following close behind.

...

Throughout English, Lucy was distracted by Natsu who had been trying to balance a pen on his nose, rather than looking at the board.

Keyword: "trying"

The boy managed to get the pen balanced precariously for 2 or 3 seconds before it fell off onto his desk. Each time this happened, Natsu became progressively more and more frustrated as Gray began snickering at the pinkette's idiocy in the seat behind him.

"Oi squinty eyes!" Gray shout whispered, "Could you fail any harder?"

"Not any harder than you, droopy eyes!"

Gray growled and leaned forward as Natsu leaned backwards. Just as they were about to collide, Natsu let out a high pitched squeal and his chair tipped backwards. The chair landed on the floor with a bang, winding Natsu as he rolled over onto his stomach letting out a vague "oof" sound.

Mr Justine stopped talking and turned towards the commotion, his right eye glinting dangerously.

"Mr Dragneel, care to explain?"

"U-Ummmâ€¦ I was just trying to tell _Mr Fullbuster _here about what he's been missing in class while he was talking and prancin' about."

Mr Justine just raised his eyebrow amusedly and turned back the whiteboard as Natsu got up from the floor, shooting Gray a glare as picked up his chair and sat back down.

Lucy sweat dropped as she watched the boys for the rest of the lesson. They whispered insults back and forth with growls and glares that could melt the polar ice caps but suddenly acted like nothing was happening whenever either Erza or Mr Justine turned towards them.

I can only imagine what lunch will be likeâ€¦|

—...—

**A/N Hey guys! Sorry I didn't post this sooner, I was doing more planning for my new story (Beyond the Blindspot- Please check it out if you haven't already!) and some writing and planning for my original story I'm working on. Also sorry this chapter is shorter than usual, I just wanted to get it up ASAP for you

guys!**

sidjr100: Thank you! And I did update 12 hours after your review!

Fiery Keys: Thank you for checking out my story and btw I loved fallen stars!

**BigmadOnline: Thank you so much! **

SunflowerChrysalis: Thank you and I'm glad you're content with these humour chapters for now and yes there will begin to be some drama soon... (not too soon, don't worry just yet) I'm thoroughly excited for where this story is going as well :)

PinkFireandGoldenStars: Thanks Heids! I liked the Jellal bit too (A break in the midst of everyone else's chaotic minds lol) and also probably my favourite chapter as well! I hope you like this chapter.

King-Madrid69: Thank you for your support :)

SingingAngel327: You'll see Erza's 'lessons' next chapter don't worry!

Thank you all for your lovely reviews and I hope you liked this chapter.

~Sid

End
file.